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TWO PATRIOTIC SONGS

Flag Of My Land
— and —
America

arranged for
MIXED VOICES



— MUSIC —

Charles A. Chase



\$7.00 Per 100.

— BOSTON —
C. W. THOMPSON & CO

Flag Of My Land

T. A. DALY

CHARLES A. CHASE

Soprano

1. Up to the breeze of the morning I fling you, Blend-ing your folds with the
 2. Standard most glo-ri-ous! Banner of beau-ty! Whith-er you beck-on me
 3. Pine to pal-met-to and o-cean to o-cean, Tho' of strange nations we

Alto

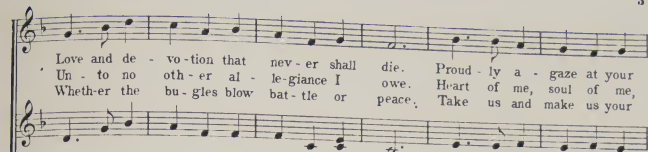
Tenor

1. Up to the breeze of the morning I fling you, Blend-ing your folds with the
 2. Standard most glo-ri-ous! Banner of beau-ty! Whith-er you beck-on me
 3. Pine to pal-met-to and o-cean to o-cean, Tho' of strange nations we

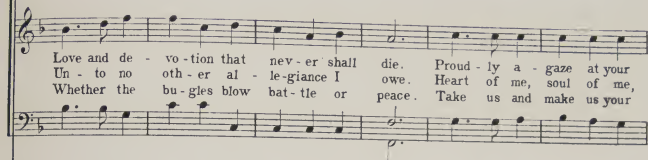
Bass

dawn in the sky; There let the peo-ple be-hold you and bring you
 there will I go, On-ly to you, af-ter God is my du-ty;
 get our in-crease, Here are your wor-ship-pers one in de-vo-tion,

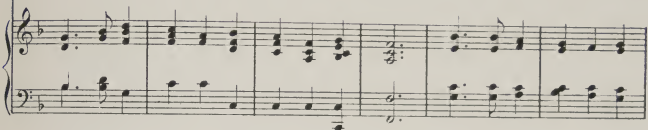
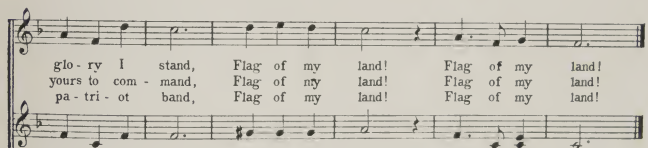
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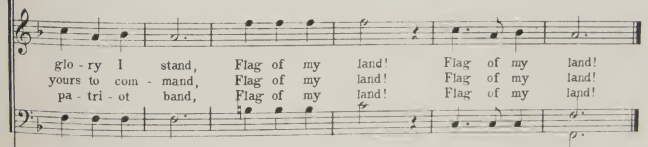
Love and de - vo - tion that nev - er shall die. Proud - ly a - gaze at your
 Un - to no oth - er al - le - giance I owe. Heart of me, soul of me,
 Wheth - er the bu - gles blow bat - tle or peace, Take us and make us your



Love and de - vo - tion that nev - er shall die. Proud - ly a - gaze at your
 Un - to no oth - er al - le - giance I owe. Heart of me, soul of me,
 Whether the bu - gles blow bat - tle or peace. Take us and make us your

glo - ry I stand, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!
 yours to com - mand, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!
 pa - tri - ot band, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!



glo - ry I stand, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!
 yours to com - mand, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!
 pa - tri - ot band, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!



AMERICA

SAMUEL F. SMITH

CHARLES A CHASE

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing. Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love. I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song. Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With free dom's

pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might; Great God, our King!